The Parliaments Accounts cast up: for the satisfaction of all that desire to be resolved therein.

1647

SO much to hire the Watermen
To drive away the King,
That they might sit and Lord it then,
And have mens plate brought in.
Is the account of the Parliament,
And the Parliaments account.

So much to *Pryn*, for to belie
The late Prelate of Canterbury,
So much for *Hollis* towards his wedding,
So much to *Hotham* towards his heading.
Is the account &c.

So much to those that caus'd divisions,
And gathered hands, or forg'd them rarely,
So much to those devout precisians
That made the hubbub once at Farly.
Is the account &c.

So much to any man hates his Brother,
And will betray his Father and Mother,
So much to rejoyce at the death of sinners,
City feasts, and thanksgiving dinners,
Is the account &c.

So much to *Rouse* for his new translation
Of Davids Psalmes in grievous rime,
So much for posset's for edification,
So much for *Peters* that buffe-coat Divine.
Is the account &c.

So much given about to tosse
The stones of Cheapside and Charing crosse,
So much given for cunning spies,
So much given for jealousies,
Is the account &c.

So much to rayse a tombe for *Pym*,
So much for his Excellencies funerall,
That he dy'd soone was not ill for him,
His arreares were payd at his buriall.
Is the account &c.

So much to the Synod for conjobling,
And for full fowre yeeres spent in squobling,
So much to the Scots for selling the King,
So much to *Marshall* sedition to sing,
Is the account &c.

So much to *Clotworthy* and *Maynard*,
So much to *Poyntz*, and venerable *Pryn*,
So much to *Glyn*, the City Raynard
To maintaine them abroad, till they come agin
Is the account &c.

So much to the Apprentices for their bravadoes,
So much for *Massie* and his Reformadoes,
So much sent after Dr. *Sibalds* now gone,
So much to cheere up poore Presbyter *John*,
Is the account &c.

So much to those that made a sure promise
To fight against the Army led by Sir *Thomas*,
So much for any will shew them which way
They now may get safely beyond the sea,
Is the account &c.

So much for agitors in France,
Rebellion and Treason to advance,
So much to make the Dane untrue,
So much to the Divell, he must have his due,
Is the account &c.

So much to *Byfield* for his fine story,
Correcting, augmenting the Directory,
So much to *Burges* and *Calamy*
To move further troubles extempore,
Is the account &c.

So much for Wenches got with Childe
By Members when their blood grew to action,
So much for Citizens Wives defil'd
By Commitee men of a sanguine complexion,
Is the account of the Parliament,
And the Parliaments account.

These things the Authour never meant
Should be divulged to every eare,
And now will wait till the Parliament
Will make their accounts, which woo'nt be this yeare.

FINIS.